THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, February 9, 1801.

ACCOUNT *of* ROXBURGHSHIRE.

[From Mr. Houſeman's Tour in Scotland.]

I AM now on or near the borders of Roxburghſhire. This county, according to the agricultural report, contains about 472,320 acres, (Engliſh,) and its annual value is eſtimated at 100,000l. ſterling. It conſiſts of a beautiful ſucceſſion of hills and dales, and is watered by a number of fine rivers: indeed every hollow or dell has its brook. The vales are generally narrow, and well cultivated, even, in ſome places, almoſt to the tops of the hills. The mountains, or ridges of hills, are for the moſt part delightfully covered with a verdant carpet of graſs; and are univerſally depaſtured with large flocks of ſheep. The ſoil is principally of two ſorts, viz. gravel or gravelly loam, and clay: the former is much more prevalent, and produces turnips, barley, clover, &c. and the latter wheat, oats, &c. The mountains are not *common*, as ſuch are chiefly in England, but private property: indeed the greateſt part of the county belongs to great proprietors.

There are but few farms ſo ſmall as 100 acres; they contain from 120 to 2000 acres, and there are ſome even of 4000 acres. This great accumulation of land in one hand is conſidered by ſome as a public evil; I, however, rather think it injurious to individuals of ſmall capital than to the public at large. The annual rent of land in tillage is, on an average, about 14s. per acre; hilly paſture 1s. or 3s. per acre; and

ſome rich grounds near market-towns, 30s. or more per acre. The terms of leaſes are generally 19 or 21 years.

Here is much open field, and a great want of wood: but much improvement in incloſing and planting is now going on, and has been for ſome time back; ſo that it is ſaid the value of the county is doubled within the laſt forty years. Farm-houſes and offices are generally modern, good, and convenient. Some on the Duke of Buccleugh's eſtate coſt from 400l. to 1000l. each.

In improvements, hollow draining is underſtood and practiſed by few, but much more ought to be done in that way. In irrigation, the Duke of Buccleugh has engaged a perſon well ſkilled in the practice, to water thoſe parts of his eſtate which will admit of it. This mode of improvement is much the beſt and cheapeſt, and, it is hoped, will in time be univerſally adopted. Roxburghſhire affords in ſeveral places the fineſt ſhell marl, which is uſed to the greateſt advantage, and preferred to lime.

The moſt approved rotations of crops are, 1 oats, 2 turnips drilled and hoed, 3 wheat or barley with graſſes, chiefly rye-graſs and clover, 4 hay or paſture for one year. Another ſyſtem is as follows: 1 oats, 2 turnips, 3 oats, 4 turnips without dung, 5 wheat or barley with graſſes, 6 hay or paſture for one year. On clay ſoils—1 oats, 2 ſummer fallow, 3 wheat, 4 peas, 5 barley with clover or rye-graſs, 6 hay, 7 hay, 8 paſture for two or three years.

The farmers of this county excel in the cultivation of turnips, which is indeed the foundation of all improvement on light ſoils. That uſeful root is univerſally drilled and hoed: the ſyſtem of drilling turnips in the fields on a large ſcale was, it is ſaid, firſt practiſed by Mr. Dawſon, of Frogden, in 1753; it had, a few years before, been ſucceſsfully attempted in gardens and ſmall incloſures.

The farmers' ſervants are moſtly hinds, ſhepherds, barnmen, &c. who live with their families in cottages on the farm. They are hired for the year at Whitſuntide, and generally have a ſhilling per day, with victuals in harveſt. Some barn-men have their wages in kind, at the rate of the 25th part of the grain threſhed.

Moſt of the milch cows in this place are a mixture of the Dutch, French, and Engliſh kinds. They are ſhort-horned, deep-ribbed, and of a white and red colour, and weigh, when fat, about 40 ſtone. Roxburghſhire is at preſent ſtocked with about 200,000 ſheep, which paſture nearly on an equal number of acres of land. The quantity of wool annually

ſhorn

ſhorn from theſe ſheep is eſtimated at 780,000lb. valued at 27,625l. They are principally of the Cheviot breed, but latterly a mixture with Mr. Culley's ſtock has been tried on the lower grounds, and found to anſwer very well. It is the univerſal practice of this county to milk the ewes, and to make cheeſe from the milk. This cheeſe is not often reliſhed at firſt by an Engliſh palate. The milk taken from an ewe is commonly eſtimated at one ſhilling per week, and the whey from that milk at four-pence. Scalded whey, that is, whey boiled along with a little oatmeal, is, during ſummer, a common article of proviſion among ſervants and cottagers.

The roads that I have ſeen in this country are uncommonly fine, but might have been made much eaſier, if, inſtead of going over every ſmall protuberance, they had been directed round them, or the hills removed.

A Deſcription of the Ruſſian Port of Cronſtadt.

CRONSTADT is an iſland, at the eaſtern extremity of which lies the town of Cronſtadt. This iſland is only ſeven werſts in length, and one and a half in breadth. All the houſes, except thoſe belonging to the Crown, are of wood. It contains three harbours. The ſhips of war lie during the winter ſeaſon in that called the middle harbour, but in general they lie in that on the right of the entrance. That on the left is deſtined for merchant-ſhips, and is much frequented, as the veſſels bound to Peterſburgh ſtop here, becauſe there is only ſeven feet of water in the Neva, and ten at moſt, when the ſouth-weſt wind prevails. The inhabitants, ſoldiers and ſailors excepted, do not exceed 1000. There is ſcarcely any water on the iſland, but that which ſurrounds it is ſweet, as the Neva retains its ſweetneſs and purity far below Cronſtadt.

The moſt remarkable work at Cronſtadt is the large canal, conſtructed for the uſe of the ſhipping. It is on a level with the ſea, by the water of which it is filled. Its length, from the ſea to the place where the ſhips enter, is about 1428 Engliſh feet, and thence to the end 910. It forms a croſs, the centre of which is round, in order that the ſhips may have room to turn on coming in. The right ſide of the croſs is to be lengthened, and when the whole canal is completed, it will be capable of containing 14 ſail: at preſent (1791) it can contain only 8. Its depth is 36 feet, its breadth at the end, 112; and at the entrance 35. Four or five days are

neceſſary for pumping the water from this canal when it is half full, and nine days when it is completely full: but 14 will ſcarcely be ſufficient when it is completed. The water runs through a ſluice, and falls into a baſon or reſervoir, from which it is conveyed into the canal by means of pumps worked by a ſteam-engine, and afterwards flows back into the ſea. Two pumps raiſe together 56 cubit feet of water at each ſtroke, and nine ſtrokes are made every minute.

It was expected that if peace ſhould continue for 15 years all the works projected at Cronſtadt would be completed without any other expence than the 300,000 roubles which the Crown deſtines yearly for this purpoſe. Among the intended improvements are that of inſulating the Admiralty, and forming a canal around it, and to build of ſtone part of the fortifications, which at preſent are of wood.

On this ſide of Cronſtadt ſtands the tower and fortreſs of Kronſlat. Between theſe two iſlands all ſhips muſt paſs, becauſe thoſe towards the north, between Cronſtadt and the coaſt of Finland, and that between Cronſtadt and Oranienbaum, are ſo ſhallow as to be impracticable even for ſmall veſſels. But as both the forts are furniſhed with a great number of guns, and are not above 600 fathom aſunder, it is hardly poſſible that an enemy would venture to attempt to paſs them.

Subſtance of the moſt intereſting Parts of the Travels of C. F. Damberger, a German, through the interior Parts of Africa, from the Cape of Good Hope to Morocco, between the Years 1781 and 1797.

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M. DAMBERGER tells us, that M. Vaillant's account of the manners and cuſtoms of the Hottentots is not altogether true and faithful. He gives us the following particulars reſpecting them. "The chief or chieftain of a horde is called Montur. This is not an hereditary dignity; a Hottentot, who has diſtinguiſhed himſelf by ſome heroic exploit, for inſtance, by the deſtruction of a ferocious beaſt, or a victory over his enemies, is generally elected to that office. Each kraal, whether ſituated within or without the poſſeſſion of the Company, receives from them a large ſtick with a large ſilver knob, on which the Company's arms are engraven, and which remains conſtantly in the poſſeſſion of the

the chieftain, who makes uſe of it on ſolemn occaſions. Every Hottentot receives alſo yearly two pounds of tobacco and two gallons of brandy, in return for which he is obliged to acquire ſome knowledge of the Dutch tongue. They who reſide among the planters learn it eaſily; but the reſt, who inhabit diſtant parts of the country muſt endeavour to learn it by other means; for inſtance, when the Monturs go to Cape-town they are obliged to take with them each a man, who is employed at the Caſtle to cut wood or do other work, on which occaſion he learns the language in his intercourſe with the inhabitants and ſoldiers. When the Montur comes again the following year, he brings with him another man, and the former returns to his kraal. Their filthineſs is almoſt incredible, for they are extremely lazy, nay, are perhaps the lazieſt people in the known world; in addition to which, in many parts of the country they are in great want of water. The moſt fruitful ſoil remains without culture, and it is only here and there the traveller meets with ſome Indian corn. The rearing of cattle and hunting form their chief employment, and indeed they only reſort to the latter, when compelled by neceſſity, or want the means of ſubſiſtence. They occupy themſelves very little with the fiſhery, although they might catch plenty of fiſh, eſpecially during the winter. Several inſtances are known of the Hottentots preferring ſeveral days hunger to the trouble of procuring proviſſons. A variety of offers have been made them on the part of the Company, ſuch as nets, corn, and habitations, in the vicinity of the Cape, if they would become more induſtrious and active. But all theſe offers have been rejected, leſt they ſhould be forced to do more work than they choſe to do. They prefer their indolent life in the deſerts, amidſt all manner of miſery and filthineſs, and are ſuch cowards that they ſuffer themſelves to be driven by the Caffres to the ſouth, and again by the Boſchmen to the eaſt, whereas if they choſe to act with ſpirit they might ſoon render themſelves formidable to their enemies. The women occupy themſelves chiefly with the management of the houſe, but are rather vain and fond of dreſs. A child is a great treaſure for the mother; the huſband has no right to ſell his own child, as long as it ſucks, although the wife is his ſlave. This privilege of the mother is owing to the ſavage cruelty of ſome fathers, who, at the time when the Portugueſe were in the habit of viſiting the country, ſold their little children for ſome brandy or tobacco. A child ſucks four months, and is carried by the mother in day-time on her back, and in the night before her, wrapped

wrapped up in a ſheep-ſkin. After that time it is put on mats on the graſs, and receives the ſame food as the reſt of the family."

Our traveller informs us that he found the country cloſe to the borders of Caffraria delightful, and ſaw a fine plain, twelve miles in length, and five in breadth, which ſtretches along the Caffrarian mountains. On the 29th of March, he tells us, he "entered Caffraria, where I encountered many difficulties and dangers: I had to aſcend ſteep mountains, and it was with conſiderable trouble that I reached the valley before the fall of night. I found ſeveral old empty huts, one of which I choſe for my night quarters: the inhabitants had probably quitted them on account of the want of water. At break of day I was awakened by the howling of a ſmall herd of wolves, which approached my hut, but ſoon retired. I now purſued my route to the north-eaſt, and paſſed a ſmall mountain, covered with high reed-graſs, which greatly obſtructed my progreſs. Shortly after I waded through a river ſix feet broad and four feet deep, which flowed from eaſt to weſt, and whoſe water was of a reddiſh caſt and ſouriſh taſte.

"On the 1ſt of April I travelled on a good and eaſy road, and traverſed a fine and fruitful valley between two ridges of mountains. At noon I diſcovered to the ſouthward ſome huts, built on the heights; I made towards them, and reached them in the evening. Near them I met three armed Caffres, who accoſted me, and, as far as I could interpret their words and geſtures, addreſſed to me the following queries: Whither are you going? Whence are you coming? Are you a planter? I anſwered, that I came from the Cape, and was a deſerter. I was now permitted to enter the kraal, which I did, but at the ſame time inſinuated to them with words and geſtures, that they ſhould not take my firelock from me. The kraal conſiſted of twenty-two huts, and ſeemed to contain a conſiderable number of inhabitants in proportion to its ſize.

"On my arrival they were ſtanding before their huts, and ſtared at me; ſome of them, however, ventured to draw near and ſeemed to aſk my attendants who I was, and what was my buſineſs in their kraal. The mampa, that is, the chieftain, a young man, viewed me from head to foot, and aſked whether I choſe to drink ſome milk? I feigned not to underſtand him, but he took me by the hand, conducted me into his hut, where a mat was ſpread on the ground, and made a ſignal that I ſhould ſit down. He was then going to take my fire-

lock from me, and put it in a corner, but I would not permit him; I ſhewed him that it was loaded, extracted the ball, and laid the firelock in a corner near me. I wondered at my hoſt's ſhowing ſo much indifference on this occaſion, which I aſcribed to his being unacquainted with that kind of weapon, but was on the next day convinced of my error. His wife brought me ſome milk in a very fine baſket, and ſome roaſted Indian corn: when I had finiſhed my ſupper I lay down on the mat; they gave me a buffalo's hide for a covering, and my knapſack ſerved inſtead of a pillow; thus I ſlept quietly and ſecurely in the midſt of theſe rude ſons of nature, who have been decried as cruel and ſavage barbarians.

"It was eight o'clock on the following morning before I awoke: I found no one in the hut but myſelf, and on turning my eyes towards my baggage, I miſſed my gun and my powder and ball. Suppoſing that they had perhaps been removed to ſome other part of the hut, I ſearched for them but in vain. I reſolved to go out in queſt of my hoſt: juſt as I was paſſing through the opening of the hut, I met the mampa coming towards me with the gun in his hand. He began to laugh aloud, and made various motions with the gun, like one who well knew how to uſe it. It gave me great pleaſure to ſee my gun again; and the powder and balls were likewiſe reſtored to me. In the mean while ſome warm milk and broiled mutton was brought me for breakfaſt: I ate heartily, while my hoſpitable hoſt endeavoured to enter into converſation with me. Although I did not underſtand him, yet I conjectured that he was ſpeaking about ſhooting, as he often put himſelf in the poſture of a perſon in the act of firing a gun. At length two of his friends, who dwelt in the ſame hut with him, brought an umripat,* in which I immediately obſerved the wound cauſed by the ball with which it had been ſhot; and this circumſtance explained to me what had been the purport of the mampa's previous converſation. They ſkinned it, and cut it in pieces; ſome of which they immediately broiled on the coals.

"After dinner I expreſſed a wiſh to purſue my journey, but was requeſted to prolong my ſtay, and to accompany them to the chaſe. Four other Caffres joined us, one of whom underſtood a little Dutch, which he had learned at the Cape; he deſired me to ſhoot at a gems-buck; I replied, that we ſhould probably meet with ſome more valuable game; but if the mampa wiſhed to make a trial with my gun, it was

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* A kind of antelope, having a ſpotted ſkin like a tyger.

at his ſervice. He accepted my offer with pleaſure, and ſhot, out of a herd of twenty, an old and a young buck; at which ſucceſs he greatly rejoiced. I aſked where he had learned to uſe fire-arms, as I had not ſeen any in the kraal. The Caffre now related to me that they had once purchaſed ſome fire-arms, in exchange for ſheep, from their neighbours, the Tambukinians: but hoſtilities having ſubſiſted between them and their neighbours for a conſiderable time paſt, no more powder and lead could be obtained; they had, therefore, with much trouble, converted the muſkets into javelins."

(To be continued);

CURIOUS ANECDOTE *of a* CAT.

[From a Report lately made to the Atheneum of Lyons by Citizen Martin, a Phyſician of that City.]

ON the 22d of Meſſidor, at eight o'clock in the evening, I was called in by the Juſtice of the Peace to make a report reſpecting a murder committed on the perſon of a woman named Pénit. Having obeyed his ſummons, I repaired with him to the habitation of the deceaſed, where I found on the floor the body of a young pregnant woman, extended lifeleſs, and weltering in her blood. A ſpaniel lay at her feet licking them from time to time, and uttering piteous moans. At ſight of us he roſe, did not bark, came up to us, and then returned to his miſtreſs. A large white cat likewiſe attracted my attention: he was mounted on the cornice of a cupboard at the farther end of the apartment, where probably he had taken refuge at the moment of the aſſaſſination. There ſitting motionleſs, he had his eyes fixed on the dead body—his attitude and his looks expreſſing horror and affright.

After ſlight examination, I retired, having promiſed to the Juſtice of Peace that I would return at ten o'clock the next morning with one of my brethren of the faculty, to open the dead body in his preſence, and before the eyes of the perſons who were accuſed of the murder. Accordingly, the next day I returned to the ſpot in purſuance of my promiſe. The firſt object that caught the eye of Doctor Martin, who accompanied me, was that ſame cat which I had obſerved on the preceding evening: he ſtill continued in his former ſtation, in the ſame attitude, and his looks had acquired ſo ſtrong an expreſſion of horror and rage, as to inſpire my colleague with a fear that the animal was mad. The apartment was

ſoon filled by the officers of juſtice and the armed force: but neither the clattering of the ſoldiers' arms, nor the noiſe occaſioned by the loud and animated converſation of the company, could divert the attention of the cat, or produce any change in his menacing attitude.

I was preparing to take from the womb of the unfortunate victim another victim whom the ſame murderous act had deprived of life before it had enjoyed the light, when the accuſed perſons were brought in. As ſoon as the cat, whoſe motions I attentively watched, had obſerved the murderers, his eyes glared with increaſed fury, his hair briſtled up, he darted into the middle of the apartment, ſtopped for a moment, then went and lay down under the bed, beſide the ſpaniel, evidently ſympathiſing with him in his indignation at the murder, and his faithful attachment to his miſtreſs. Thoſe mute but alarming witneſſes did not eſcape the attention of the aſſaſſins, whoſe countenances were diſconcerted at the ſight, and who now, for the firſt time during the whole courſe of the buſineſs, felt themſelves abandoned by their atrocious audacity.

This trait has removed the antipathy which I had entertained to cats. Henceforward I ſhall no longer fear their careſſes, ſince the ſcene which I have witneſſed authoriſes me to believe them ſuſceptible of gratitude and attachment.

Particulars of the King's Plume or Aigrette.

THE magnificent plume worn by his Majeſty at St. James's, on the Queen's birth-day, kept January 19, 1801, is a preſent from the Grand Seignior, and arrived from Conſtantinople only in the preceding week. An ornament of ſuch extraordinary beauty, novelty, and ſplendour, attracted every eye, and hence we are enabled to preſent a deſcription of it, which may be relied on as faithful, being the reſult of the combined obſervations of many who had an opportunity, on that brilliant occaſion, of examining it with minute and fixed attention.

Riſing from the hat, to which it is affixed, the firſt part intended to meet the eye is a knot of brilliants, compoſed in a ſtyle of elegant ſimplicity. This ſerves as a root or baſis, from which the principal ſtems and ſupporters of the ornament, conſiſting of ſprigs of laurel, and ſpiral branches of diamonds, ſpring up. A little above the knot is a ſuperb

creſcent of brilliants, remarkable for their ſize and the fineneſs of their quality. Out of it riſe five ſpiral branches of the ſame materials, and between each a ſprig of laurel compoſed of diamonds, reaching to the ſame height as the ſpires; from the top of each branch is ſuſpended a ſtring of ſix diamonds as large as a pea; the faſhion India cut drops, and beneath the creſcent, ſtrings of diamonds, ſimilar in quality and conſtruction, and of the ſame number as thoſe above, hang down from each of the exterior ſtems.

On each ſide of the creſcent are two flags repreſenting the colours of England and Turkey. The Engliſh flag on each ſide is in front, and the Turkiſh appears in the back ground. The colours are repreſented by pink and plain diamonds; the ſtandards are confined by a knot of ſmall pink brilliants.

Over the flags and on the centre is the Imperial crown of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, executed in ſmall brilliants, with the moſt perfect accuracy and ſtrict attention to the minutiæ of heraldry.

From the back of the part of the ornament which we have been juſt deſcribing, ſprings up a bunch of herons' feathers. They are perfectly ſtraight, not quite ſo broad as the ordinary feathers of a cock's tail, and are about twelve inches long. The colour is black, which is eſteemed the moſt rare, and is peculiarly adapted to the diſplay of the brilliants, for which, when viewed in ſome directions, they appear as a ground.

From thence it appears, that this ornament, an unique in magnificence, is a compoſition of parts of very different nature, compriſing the plume, the cheling, and the bouquet. In this ſtructure, the part immediately connected with the creſcent is the bouquet, or, as this ſplendid article is called in Turkey, the Ottoman; and the creſcent is deſigned as a baſket, in which its beauties are arranged and unfolded.

The bunch of herons' feathers alone is eſtimated at 1000l. owing not ſo much to the ſcarcity of that bird, as the circumſtance of its having only two ſuch feathers in its plumage. The plume contains about an hundred of them. Of the value of the whole ornament we are not capable of forming an opinion, as, excluſive of the plume, it is compoſed entirely of jewellery, conſiſting of brilliants, and diamonds of the next claſs and fineneſs.

Sketch

Sketch of the Life and Character of the late William Fuller, Eſq. the wealthy Banker.

THIS gentleman was the ſon of a reſpectable farmer at Abington, in Berkſhire, who had twelve children, and left to each about 300l. At a proper age he was put apprentice to a ſchool-maſter, and ſerved the full term of his indentures: after which he engaged with Mr. Pigge, a perſon in the ſame profeſſion, as an aſſiſtant; and, at length, opened a ſchool of his own, in a court in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet. This was ſo ſmall a beginning, that he ſat a whole fortnight with only two boys to inſtruct: Perſeverance, however, and a cloſe attention to his new undertaking, ſoon increaſed their number, and rendered him of conſequence enough to form a matrimonial connexion with Miſs Bathiah Wellingham, of Witnell, in Hertfordſhire, an agreeable lady, with a fortune of 1000l. This union took place in 1734; after which Mr. Fuller removed to a more commodious ſituation in Lothbury, where his ſchool was much augmented, in conſequence of the unwearied attention paid to it. He likewiſe engaged himſelf as an attending maſter to ſome of the boarding-ſchools in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, to which he paid periodical viſits, and from which he reaped conſiderable emolument.

The fruits of his marriage were ſeveral children, only four of whom, however, attained the age of puberty. His ſon was articled to a Quaker, who was a banker in Lombard-ſtreet, and having acquired a knowledge of that buſineſs, Mr. Fuller ſtruck out into that line of buſineſs, which enabled him, in the courſe of a long and parſimonious life, to accumulate the immenſe ſum of 600,000l. In this banking concern, which took place about the year 1758, Mr. Welſh was included; but a difference happening about ſeven years after, Mr. Fuller and his ſon were left in quiet poſſeſſion of the buſineſs; and Mr. Welſh formed a new partnerſhip with a Mr. Rogers, in Lombard-ſtreet. Whilſt this new ſource of acquiring wealth was gradually opening, the old one was by no means neglected by Mr. Fuller, who, till the year 1765, continued to attend to the buſineſs of inſtruction both at home and abroad; though not without betraying ſome marks of a divided attention, which were particularly evident at his ſeminary in Lothbury, where, inſtead of liſtening to the leſſons of his boys, he was fre-

quently obſerved to be calculating on the difference of one-eighth per cent.

In 1796, Mr. Fuller's property was farther augmented by the death of his ſon, who, though poſſeſſed of only a ſmall ſhare of the buſineſs, found means to accumulate 127,000l. which he bequeathed to his father.

Mr. Fuller's youngeſt daughter, the wife of Mr. Ellis, a tanner, in Long-lane, in the Borough, died in February, 1800; and two daughters now ſurvive. To theſe ladies, who are both ſingle, his immenſe fortune has been bequeathed, with the exception only of about 2000l. bequeathed in legacies, and the third part of a ſmall eſtate, which by an unexpected legal conſequence falls to his grand-daughter.

The ſtrong feature in the character of Mr. Fuller was avarice, which not only led him to deprive himſelf, but even his neareſt relations, of the conveniences of life. An inſtance of this, indeed, has occurred, in his having bequeathed to one of his nephews 10l. under the idea that he was already ſufficiently provided for. Will it be believed, that this ample proviſion, which occaſioned his bounty to be thus ſrugally conferred, was no more than a ſubſcription of ſix perſons, who, together, allowed him about a guinea a week? To another of his brother's children, who had been in his ſervice, as a clerk, thirty years, he *generouſly* bequeathed 50l. after amuſing him with repeated promiſes of advancement, which he never had the virtue or the reſolution to fulfil.

Mr. Fuller's habits of life were remarkably frugal. He ſpent his time chiefly in his buſineſs, where he was generally to be ſeen, even within a few days of his death. To and from his reſidence at Ponder's-end he uſed to ride on horſeback, going on one day, and returning the next; and it is ſuppoſed, that in one of thoſe journies (on the 24th of February,) when he had previouſly caught cold, the ſharp eaſterly winds occaſioned an inflammation of the lungs, of which he died on Sunday, March 2, 1800, and was buried in Bunhill-fields on Wedneſday the 19th; the corpſe having lain in ſtate, during that interval, at his houſe in Lombard-ſtreet.

With the extraordinary parſimony which diſtinguiſhed Mr. Fuller's character, it may ſeem extraordinary that he ſhould, in his life-time, have given away, for charitable purpoſes, about 37,000l. which was appropriated, at different times, and nearly in the following way: 30,000l. to the Independent fund eſtabliſhed for the purpoſe of bringing up young

young men to the miniſtry, and for the ſupport of ſuper-annuated miniſters, &c.—5000l. to the indigent clergy of the eſtabliſhed church; and 2000l. to the Baptiſts' fund. This feature of benevolence, however, was not exhibited in Mr. Fuller till he approached the age of ninety, when the enormity of his fortune, the few years, or perhaps months, which might be left him for the poſſeſſing it, and perhaps ſome tranſient religious ſcruples, might have concurred in bringing him to a determination ſo very oppoſite to his ruling propenſity.

As a parent, who beſtowed but little of that culture on his own family, which, as a ſchool-maſter, he employed on the children of others, and whoſe groveling habits too ſhut them out, as it were, from poliſhed ſociety, Mr. Fuller deſerves the ſevereſt cenſure; but moſt of all, for his continued animoſity to the daughter we have already mentioned, who married without his conſent, and to whoſe offspring he did not bequeath any thing.

Mr. Fuller was poſſeſſed of ſome literary abilities, which, however, except in a ſingle inſtance where politics engaged his attention, were exerciſed only on particular occaſions, and in defence of his religious opinions, which leaned to Calviniſm. One of his principal and lateſt efforts was directed to the defence of Mr. Wilberforce's work, "On the State of Religion among the higher Claſſes of Society, againſt the attacks of Mr. Belſham." This, though never publiſhed, nor, perhaps, ſufficiently perfect for the preſs, is ſaid to evince a vigour of mind ſcarcely to be expected at a period of life ſo advanced as ninety-four. Whatever may have been Mr. Fuller's religious ſentiments, they do not ſeem to have actuated his conduct properly. When we conſider how Mr. Fuller's wealth was obtained—by rigid parſimony; by the moſt economical habits; by the ſacrifice of ſocial comforts; by debarring his children of the common indulgencies of their rank and fortune; by withholding (as it is ſaid) the wages of his ſervants; by violating the moſt ſolemn promiſes—we may juſtly ſay of him, as Biſhop Newton ſaid of a Biſhop of Durham, that he "died *infamouſly* rich."

Mr. Fuller was born on the 11th of December, O. S. 1705. His executors are, Mr. Maitland, of King's-Arms-Yard, Coleman-ſtreet; Mr. Stonard, of Savage-Gardens; and Mr. Hall, an apothecary in the city.

Hiſtory

Hiſtory of the unfortunate Cruſade of Lewis the Seventh, King of France.

THE forces aſſembled under the King have been computed at the almoſt incredible number of 70,000 cavalry, and 100,000 infantry. The reins of Government were, during his abſence, entruſted to Rodolph, Count of Vermandois, and to Suger, Abbot of St. Denys, whoſe councils he had rejected, but whoſe prudence and judgment he eſteemed.

At the head of this unwieldy hoſt, Lewis traverſed ſucceſsfully the plains of Hungary, and encamped under the walls of Conſtantinople. In the interview with Manuel Comnenus, the ſeat of the French Monarch was a low ſtool, beſide the throne of the Emperor of the eaſt; but Lewis ſoon after aſſerted his oppreſſed dignity; and, when he had tranſported his army beyond the Boſphorus, declined the offer of a ſecond conference, unleſs his brother would meet him on equal terms either on the ſea or land. From the ſhores of the Boſphorus, Lewis advanced through a country inhabited by profeſſed friends and ſecret enemies.

The Greeks beheld with terror the innumerable ſwarms that had poured from the weſt; and the gates of the cities, both of Europe and Aſia, were cloſely barred againſt the cruſaders. The ſcanty pittance of food was let down in baſkets from the walls, the paſſes were fortified, the bridges broken down, and the ſtragglers pillaged and murdered. The impetuous paſſions of Manuel Comnenus had been aroused by the numbers and martial ſpirit of the pilgrims of the weſt, who violated the majeſty, and endangered the ſafety of the empire; and the Prince and the people combined to diſcourage the formidable emigration of their Chriſtian brethren by every ſpecies of injury and oppreſſion.

The emulation of the Germans had induced them to preſs forward to the ſcene of action; the lingering ſteps of the French had been retarded by jealouſy; their junction might have commanded ſucceſs, their diviſion enſured defeat. At Nice, Lewis met Conrad, his rival in the pious warfare, returning wounded from a glorious but unfortunate combat on the banks of the Mæander, and reduced to exchange the proud dream of conqueſt for a ſecure paſſage to Paleſtine by ſea, in ſome veſſels which he borrowed from the Greeks. Yet the misfortunes of the Germans ſerved not to abate the

ſwelling hopes of the Franks; and Lewis, without experience or caution, advanced through the ſame country to a ſimilar fate.

The van-guard, with the Oriflame of St. Denys, had ruſhed forward with inconſiderate ſpeed; and the King, who commanded the rear, when he arrived in the evening camp, could no longer diſcern his companions through the gloom of the night. Inſtead of the friendly voices of their countrymen, the French were aſtoniſhed and diſmayed by the diſſonant and hoſtile ſhouts of the Turks: their terror and diſorder were increaſed by the darkneſs which involved them; and they were encompaſſed and overwhelmed by the innumerable hoſt of the infidels. The King himſelf had diſplayed his valour in the foremoſt rank, and owed his ſafety to the darkneſs of the night and the proweſs of his own arm. In the general diſcomfiture he climbed up a tree, and on the dawn of day he eſcaped alive, but almoſt alone, to the camp of the van-guard.

The condition of this part of the army could afford to Lewis but little conſolation; the minds of the ſoldiers were depreſſed by the irreparable loſs of their companions; the ſame fate ſeemed to impend over them; their fainting ſteps were purſued by ferocious myriads of the Turks, inflamed by victory, and inſatiate of blood: their fears were augmented by their ignorance of the country; and the majority of the guides, which they had brought from Laodicea, had periſhed in the late diſaſtrous action.

After a march, memorable for every ſpecies of diſtreſs, they beheld with tranſport the welcome towers of Salia, and haſtened to ſhelter themſelves within the friendly walls. The ſight of the ocean relieved them from the dread of future danger by land; and Lewis was content to embark in that ſea-port the wretched remnant of his hoſt that could be ſupplied with veſſels, and direct his courſe for Antioch. He was received with open arms by Raymond of Poictiers, who ruled that principality with independent authority: but to public calamity ſucceeded the pang of domeſtic miſery: and it could not be concealed from the eye of a tender huſband, that the fidelity of his Queen Eleanor had been ſacrificed to repay the hoſpitality of Raymond.

From this ſcene of diſhonour, Lewis, accompanied by his reluctant Queen, hoiſted ſail for Jeruſalem, and rejoined in the ſacred city the former rival of his glory, the preſent partner of his diſtreſs. Yet the ardour of the Emperor and the King was not totally extinguiſhed; their zeal was revived

vived by the ſight of the holy ſepulchres; and with the ſhattered remains of their forces and the troops of Baldwin the Third, King of Jeruſalem, they determined to form the ſiege of Damaſcus. Strong in itſelf, and in the valour and number of its garriſon, the city was ſtill more effectually protected by the arts of corruption, and the mutual jealouſies of the beſiegers.

The Chriſtians of the eaſt liſtened with diſguſt to the rumour, that Damaſcus, when taken, would be the reward of the Count of Flanders: their envy induced them to betray the cauſe in which they had embarked; the convoys were ſurpriſed; the works were inſulted; and Conrad and Lewis were at length compelled to relinquiſh the hopeleſs enterpriſe, and with the perſonal fame of piety and courage prepared to return to Europe. From a port in Syria, the King of France ſteered towards Calabria; but his feeble ſquadron was oppreſſed by the numerous fleets of the Greeks; and the Monarch himſelf was perhaps reſcued from captivity by the accidental encounter of the naval forces of Sicily, commanded by their celebrated Admiral George.

From Calabria, directing his footſteps to Rome, after a perſonal conference with the Roman Pontiff, Eugenius the Third, and lamenting the diſgrace of the Chriſtian arms, he arrived in his own capital, from which he had been ſo fatally deluded by the viſionary proſpect of Aſiatic conqueſt.

Contraſt between the Behaviour of two learned Men in the Proſpect of Death.

DR. HARVEY, the celebrated phyſician, waking one morning, called his ſervant, and aſked him, what it was o'clock, and how long it would be before it was light? When his ſervant told him it was broad day, he only ordered him to fetch a little vial on ſuch a ſhelf, and drank it off, and, lying down again, went to reſt, from which he was never to riſe. He found, what he had long apprehended, that he had loſt his ſight, and had determined to have done with living whenever that happened.

Dr. Pellet died more truly calm and unconcerned. He was a worthy man, beloved by worthy men. Expecting every moment would be his laſt, he ſat himſelf in his eaſy chair to read Terence, till the moment came, and died with the book in his hand.

Anſwer, by W. Saunders, Jun. of Loddiſwell, to R. Thomas's Rebus, inſerted November 24.

SUWARROW is the Ruſſian fam'd,
That in your rebus you have nam'd.
Many great victories did he gain,
But death at length has him enchain'd.

Anſwer, by G. England, of Uplyme, to W. Bickham's Charade, inſerted November 24.

WHEN ſpring, all-cheering goddeſs! reigns,
The LINNET chaunts the day;
Oh! when will peace with louder ſtrains
In concert join the lay!

*** We have received the like anſwer from Serjeant Whittle, of the Upway Volunteers; Thomas Churchouſe, Yeovil; W. Brock, Everreech; Serjeant Aſh, of the Exminſter Volunteers; J. Ninnis, of St. Agnes; William Harris, H. H. and R. Thomas, of Exeter; J. H. of Plymouth Dock; T. Webber, jun. of Tiverton; J. R. Toulmin; John Ball, jun. of Taunton; R. Maffett, of Saltaſh; J. King, Kingſbridge; William Saunders, jun. of Loddiſwell; E. T. S. R. and G. Baker, W. B. of Poole; W. Maddick, Rattery; J. Staples, Briſtol; R. Meager, of Luxullion; T. Jarvis, Malborough; R. Trewavas, of Mouſehole; and William England, of Lyme.

Anſwer, by T. Jarvis, of Malborough, to R. Thomas's Charade, inſerted December 1.

MAY we, while here on earth, unite in one,
And build our hopes on CHRIST, the corner ſtone!
And may we join at laſt the CHURCH above,
And ever ſing our Great Redeemer's love!

☞ We have received the like anſwer from Serjeant Aſh, of the Exminſter Volunteers; William Harris, jun. of Exeter; F. T. S. of Poole; J. Ninnis, St. Agnes; R. Maffett, Saltaſh; J. King, Kingſbridge; William Maddick, Rattery; T. Churchouſe, Yeovil; and W. Sherwell, of Modbury.

An ENIGMA, *by W. England, of Lyme.*

YE enigmatic wits! whoſe genius ſhines,
Explore what flows ſubſequent in theſe lines;

From earth's dark bowels I was firſt convey'd,
And then for hardſhips ſurely I was made.

I am a thing that boaſts no noble birth,
A poor deſcendant of my mother earth;
I'm lain, ye gents. within the vallies low;
Aſcend ſome hills—there you may find me too.

My body's large, and circular withal,
But ne'er a head do I poſſeſs at all;
No arms, nor legs, to me did they beſtow,
Yet with rapidity I ſometimes go.

But awkward as I am I have one eye
Upon my back—I tell to you no lie;
Thro' which my food to me is all convey'd,
But mouth, nor guts, they never for me made.

I have a face which is deform'd with ſcars,
As tho' I had paſs'd thro' the hotteſt wars;
My whole employment daily is to eat,
And to diſcharge it for your uſe complete.

But if I ſlight this taſk, O! ſad to tell,
And not perform it to my maſter's will,
He'll rend me from my brother's breaſt, where I
With great compoſure and with eaſe could lie.

From thence he takes me to a neighb'ring place,
Then throws me on my back to view my face;
Which he with pointed ſteel begins to maul,
And cuts and bruiſes me without controul.

Then when my maſter this abuſe gives o'er,
Back I muſt go, where I was plac'd before;
Where I am fix'd upon an horned thing,
Which drives me on when I my taſk begin.

Thus I am treated worſe than any knave,
Tho' to my maſter I'm a faithful ſlave;
Take one hint more, with what I have diſplay'd,
I can do nought without my brother's aid.

Ye gentle bards! here I preſent to you,
My humble tale which you will find moſt true;
None dare accuſe me of the leaſt tranſgreſſion,
Or ſay that I have made a falſe relation.

☞ *The lines on the new year enquired for, were not fit to appear in public. The copy of them was not preſerved.*

POETRY.

ODE *for the* NEW-YEAR, 1801.

By HENRY JAMES PYE, *Esq. Poet-Laureat.*

FROM delug'd earth's uſurp'd domain,
When ocean fought his native bed,
Emerging from the ſhrinking main,
Rear'd many a mountain iſle its head
Encircled with a billowy zone,
Fair freedom mark'd them for her own;
" Let the vaſt Continent obey
" A ruthleſs maſter's iron ſway,
" Uncheck'd by aught from pole to pole,
" Where ſwoln ambition's torrents roll,
" Thoſe ſeats to tyrants I reſign,
" Here be my bleſt abode, the iſland-reign be mine!"

Hating the fane where freedom ſat enſhrin'd,
Graſping at boundleſs empire o'er mankind,
Behold, from Suſa's diſtant towers,
The eaſtern deſpot ſends his mighty powers.
Grecia, thro' all her rocky coaſt,
Aſtoniſh'd views the giant hoſt.
Not the fam'd Strait by bleeding heroes barr'd,
Nor Cecrops' walls her hallow'd altars guard;
While each bold inmate of the iſles
On inroad's baffled efforts ſmiles;
From every port, with cheering ſound,
Swells the vindictive Pæan round,
And proud Salamis, from her ſea-girt ſhore,
Sees o'er the hoſtile fleet the indignant ſurges roar.

Fiercer than Perſia's ſceptred lord
More numerous than the embattled train,
Whoſe thirſty ſwarms the ſea-broad rivers drain,
Lo! Gallia's plains diſgorge their maddening horde!
Wide o'er Europa's trembling lands,
Victorious ſpeed the murderous bands.
Where'er they ſpread their powerful ſway,
Fell deſolation marks their way.
Unhurt amid a warring world, alone
Britannia ſits ſecure, firm on her iſland-throne.

When thunders roar, when lightnings fly,
When howling tempeſts ſhake the ſky,
Is more endear'd the ſheltering dome,
More ſweet the ſocial joys of home—
Fondly her eye, lo! Albion throws
On the tried partner of her weal and woes;
Each tie to cloſer Union draws,
By mingled rights and mingled laws,
Then turns averſe, from Gallia's guilty field,
And tears, with generous pride, the lilies from her ſhield.

Albion

Albion and Erin's kindred race,
Long as your ſiſter iſles the ſeas embrace,
Long as the circling tides your ſhores that lave,
Waft your united banners o'er the wave,
Wide thro' the deep commercial wealth to ſpread,
Or hurl deſtruction on the oppreſſor's head.
May Heaven on each unconquer'd nation ſhower
Eternal concord and increaſing power,
And as in hiſtory's awful page
Immortal virtue ſhall proclaim,
To every clime, thro' every age,
Imperial George's patriot fame,
That parent care ſhall win her warmeſt ſmiles,
Which rear'd, 'mid ocean's reign, the empire of the iſles!

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

On the UNION.—BY A VERY YOUNG LADY.

HOW ſhall an infant muſe attempt to praiſe
The theme which well demands a poet's lays.
Yet every one united have expreſs'd
Their hope, the union ever will be bleſs'd;
Grateful it vibrates in the raviſh'd ear,
Too long annoy'd by diſſonance and war.
How pleaſing to the feeling mind to ſee
The triune kingdom dwell in unity.
Let party factions now be laid aſide,
And happy union in each heart abide;
Serving their country all delight to join—
May Britiſh luſtre long untarniſh'd ſhine!

Lo! on the top-maſt ſail the banner flies;
The union-flag high hoiſted to the ſkies,
Gladdens the ſeaman's heart, elate to view
A ſcene at once ſo pleaſing and ſo new.
Thrice happy emblem! May thy influence ſpread,
And union reign where faction rear'd its head!
Not to one ſtate or kingdom be confin'd,
But univerſally include mankind.
Then may we humbly hope that war will ceaſe,
And all its horrors terminate in peace.

Sherborne.

On a DIAMOND.

WHAT art upon the gem beſtows,
Its many-angled ſurface ſhews;
Yet faintly would the ſkill be known,
But for the luſtre of the ſtone:
So with a well enlighten'd mind,
When thoſe attainments are combin'd,
Which modes of poliſh'd life require,
And pleaſing all, we all admire,
The rays of mental ſplendour that we trace,
More charming charm, add grace to every grace.